

# I'm On My Way to Saturday

Harry Belafonte

I'm on my way to Saturday  
And I wish you come along with me  
I'm on my way to merry be  
And I feel like having company  
So I'm on my way to Saturday  
And I wish you come along with me  
How happy we would be

I'm on my way to Saturday  
Where the cherry wine is flowing free  
I'm on my way to the moonlit skies  
And I think I'll stop at paradise  
Cause I'm on my way to Saturday  
And I wish you come along with me

Today's only Monday  
And my worries grow and grow  
But soon come the one day  
When I tell them away to go  
I'm on my way to Saturday  
And I wish you come along with me

I'm on my way to share a kiss  
With the girl who's interested in this  
So I'm on my way to Saturday  
And I wish you come along and see  
How happy we can be

I'm on my way to Saturday  
Where a dreamer really ought to be  
I'm on my way to steel the heart  
Of the girl who's tearing mine apart  
Because I'm on my way to Saturday  
And I wish you come along with me

Today's only Tuesday  
And the hours dragging on  
But soon it's no shoes day  
And my cares and woes are gone

I'm on my way to Saturday  
Where the evening's a melody  
I'm on my way to sing a song  
To the girl who cares to come along

And so I'm on my way to Saturday  
And I wish you come along and see  
How happy we can be, how happy we can be  
Lord, Lord in the Carnival  
How happy we can be